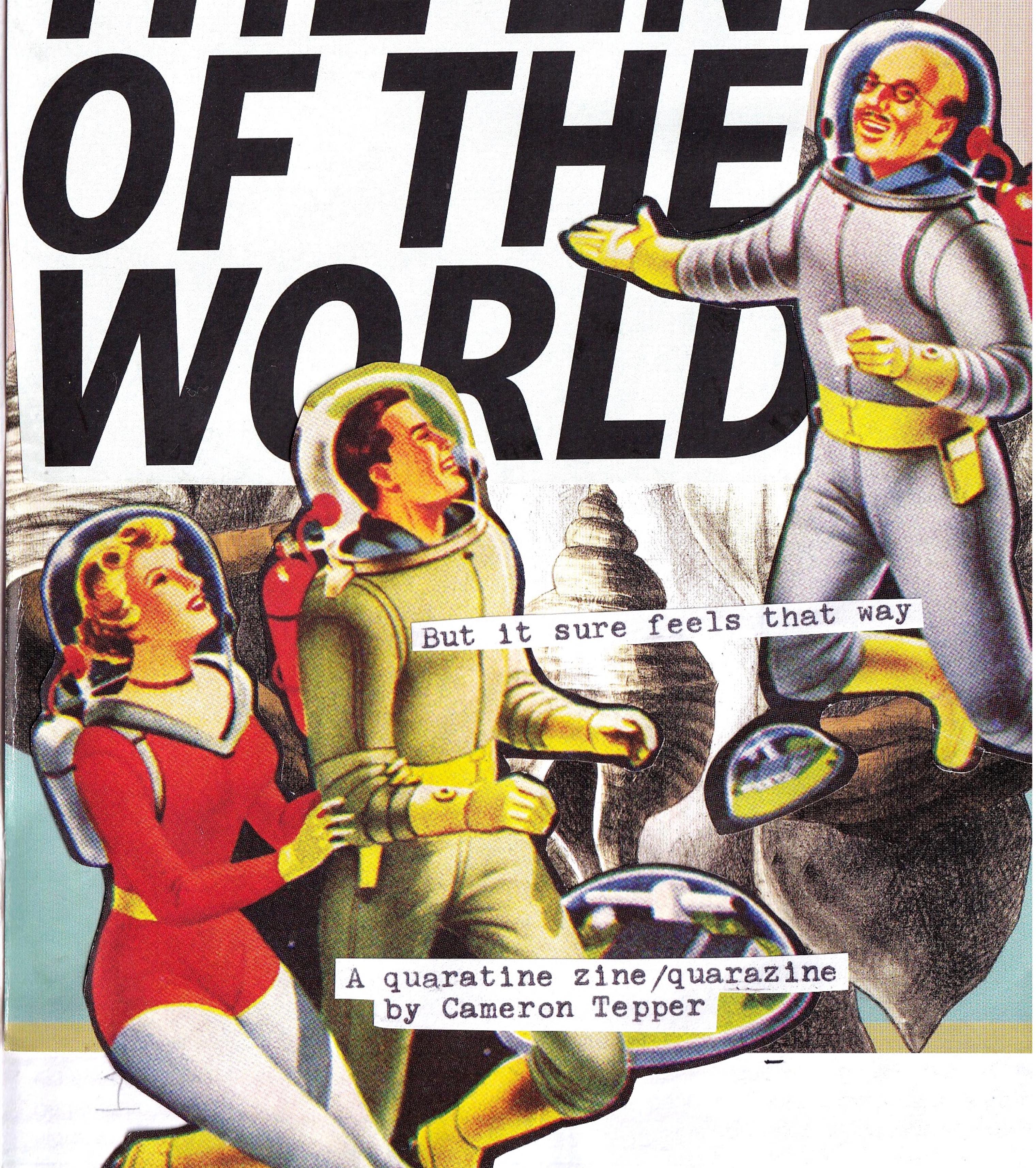
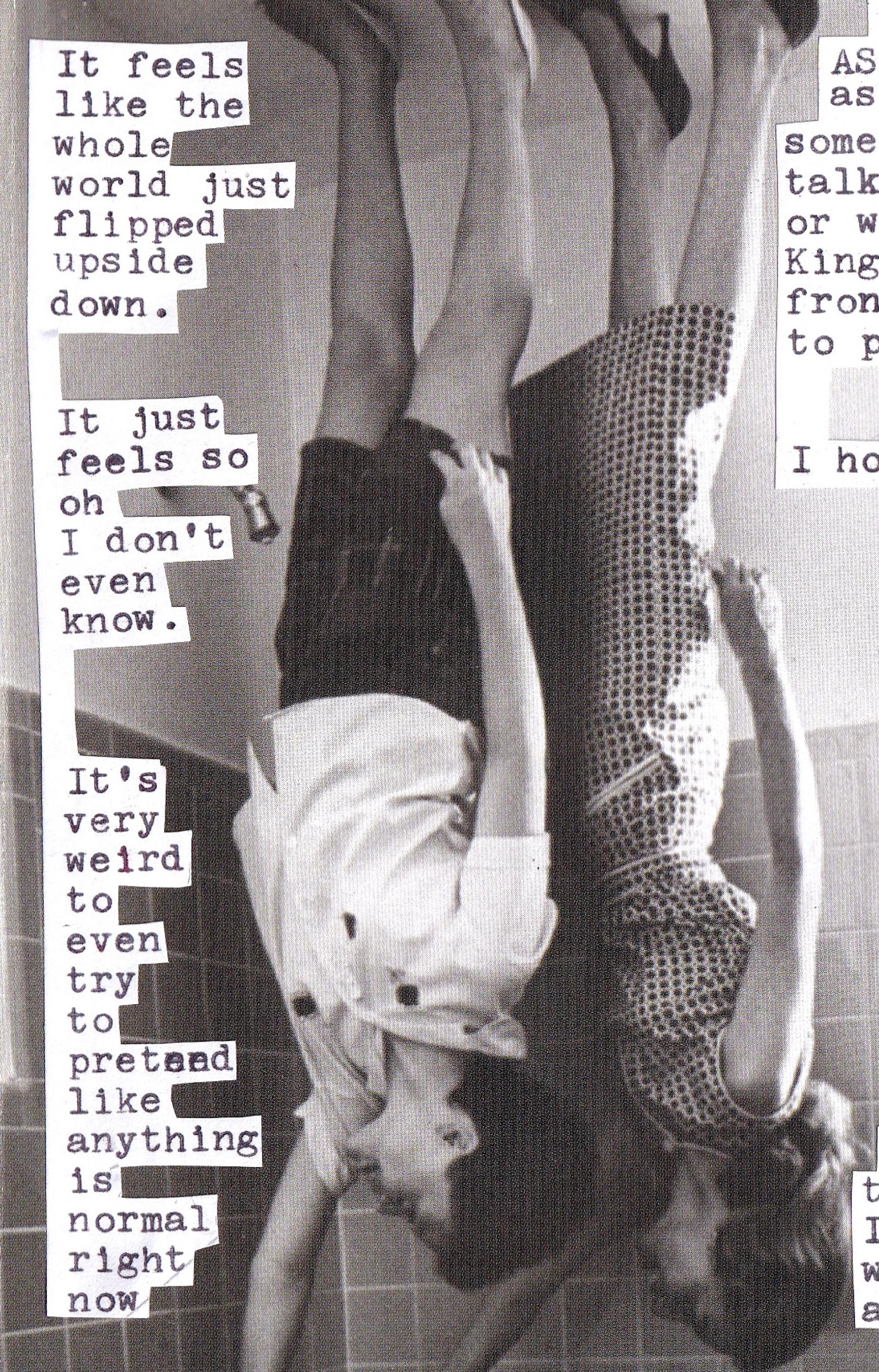


IT'S NOT THE END OF THE WORLD



A quarantine zine/quarazine
by Cameron Tepper



It feels like the whole world just flipped upside down.

It just feels so oh I don't even know.

It's very weird to even try to pretend like anything is normal right now.

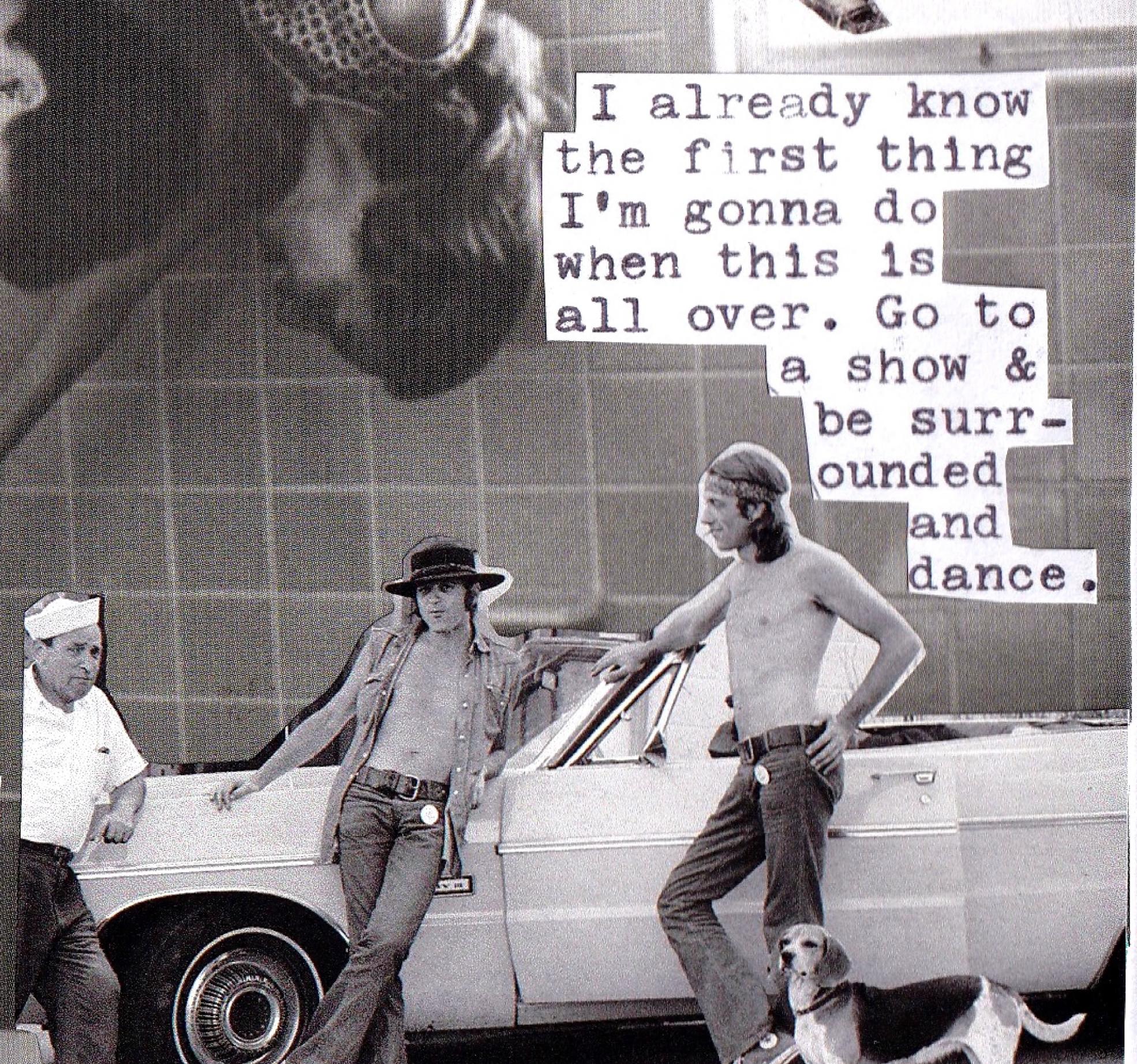
I know it's v cliche to say but this, too shall pass. But, it should pass sooner rather than later.

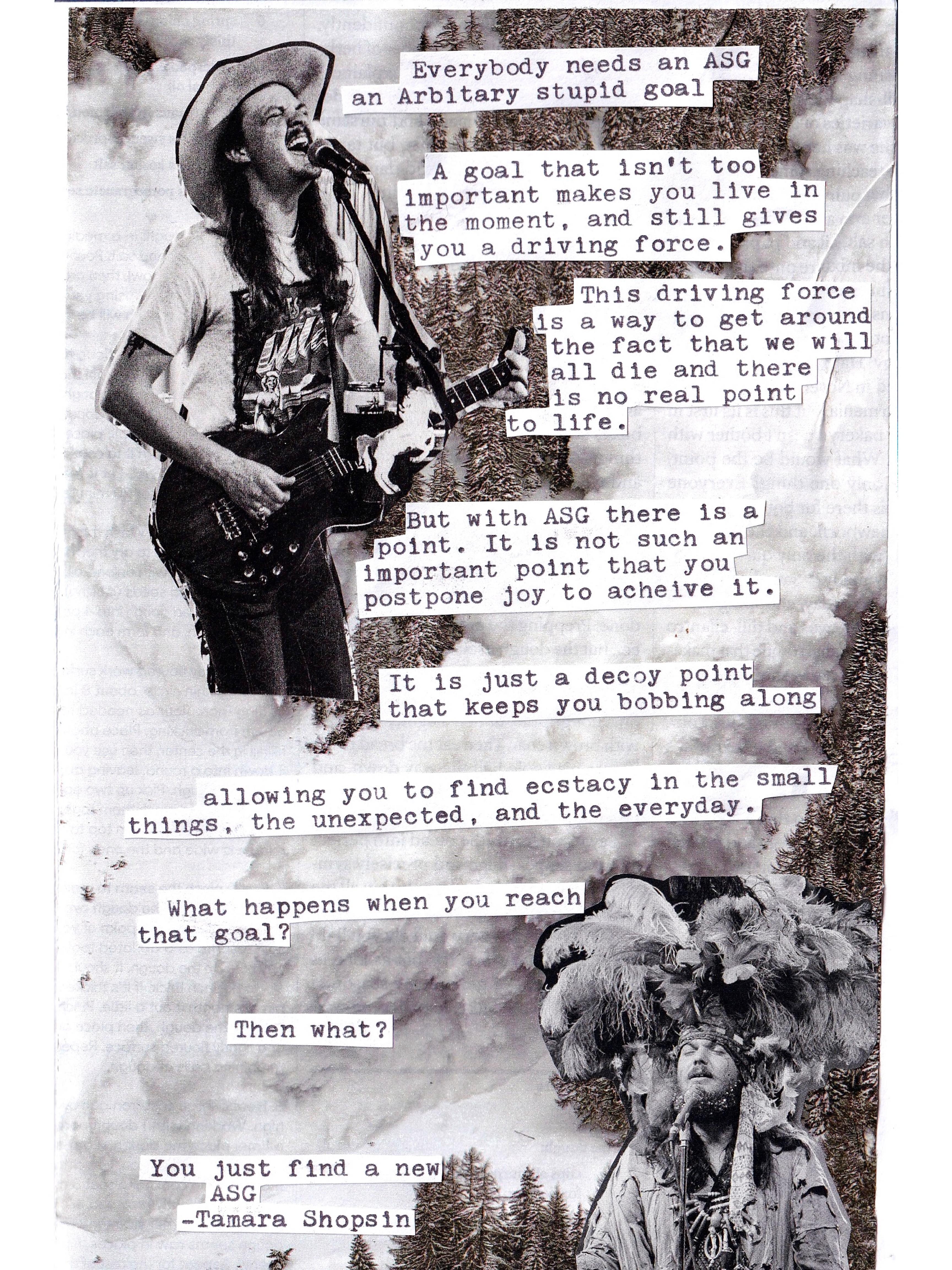
This zine is an ASG (see next page) as a way to do something other than talking on the phone or watching Tiger King, or dancing in front of my mirror to pop songs.

I hope you enjoy it.



I already know the first thing I'm gonna do when this is all over. Go to a show & be surrounded and dance.





Everybody needs an ASG
an Arbitrary stupid goal

A goal that isn't too important makes you live in the moment, and still gives you a driving force.

This driving force is a way to get around the fact that we will all die and there is no real point to life.

But with ASG there is a point. It is not such an important point that you postpone joy to achieve it.

It is just a decoy point that keeps you bobbing along

allowing you to find ecstasy in the small things, the unexpected, and the everyday.

What happens when you reach that goal?

Then what?

You just find a new ASG
-Tamara Shopsin

Putting the "I" in isolation
a Quarantine playlist"

Side A: Living room dance party for 1

/I want to dance with somebody - Whitney Houston
/I wanna be your lover - Prince
/I got ants in my pants - James Brown
/I like it - Cardi B
/I can change - LCD Soundsystem
/I really like you - Carly Rae Jepsen
/I got the moves - Habibi
/I miss that feeling - Tennis
/I think we're alone now - Tiffany
/I just wanted to see you so bad - Lucinda Williams

Side B: In my feelings of existential dread

/I feel like the mother of the world - Smog
/I'd like to walk around in your mind - Vashti Bunyan

/I don't wanna be funny anymore - Lucy Dacus
/I admit that I'm scared - Gabby's World
/I fall to pieces - Patsy Cline
/I'm lonely - Darondo
/I gotta find peace of mind - Ms. Lauryn Hill
/I'll be here in the morning - Townes Van Zandt
/I have considered the lilies - Connie Converse
(where did you go, Connie?)

A PERSON SITTING AT A COMPUTER-

IT WAS A MYSTICAL SIGHT, ONCE.

I've been working from home for a month now. Here are my immediate pros/cons:

Pros:

- *Can listen to more podcasts and music at work. Shout out to KEXP, KUTX, and KOOP
- *Don't have to fight over the coffee in the morning.
- *Get to pace around the apartment on the phone.

Cons:

- *Can't get candy from Claudia's office.
- *Can't walk into Kyle's office 44 times a day.
- *Can't talk music with Roel.
- *Spreadsheets. Constant spreadsheets.
- *small talk in the morning with coworkers.

I never thought that I would say this but I miss going to work.

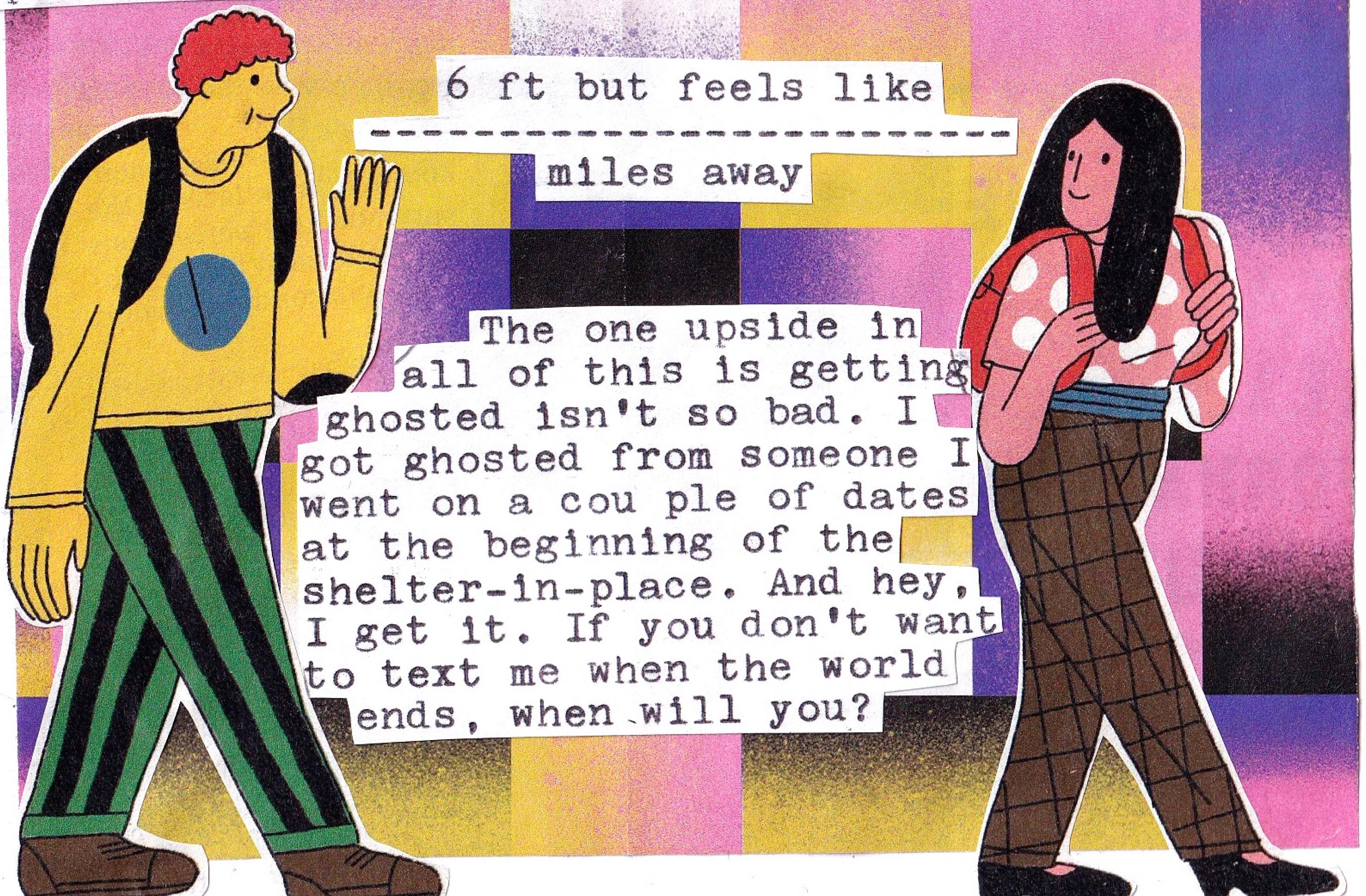


Love in the time of Coronavirus (or virtual swiping on Bumble during a pandemic).

First of all, I'm definitely not a dating expert but your first line on Bumble shouldn't be "How are you holding up?" or "How is your quarantine going?" or "How is the end of the world going for you. But, what else are you going to say when your normal life is gone?"

Second, once you make it past this point and develop a connection...then what? you can't meet up, so you just keep talking and texting.

Third, you get to the point where you try and make a move like a zoom date. I had one this week and the person was cool, but zoom is an inherently awkward medium. You can't both make eye contact, you can't read body language. The only thing is the person in front of you.



We lived alone, My house & I
a message for Connie

Where did you go, Connie Converse, in 1974 after
your 50th birthday, when you left messages saying
you needed a fresh start and drove away in your
Volkswagen Beetle?

Your music is hauntingly beautiful, only your
voice and your guitar. You were ahead of your time,
a singer-songwriter before that was even a term.

You said you always found it difficult to make
yourself known, and I wish more knew of you. Your
music speaks an emotional truth. It must have been
hard, to make this folk music that no one took to.
You must have such a burden, forging a path that
wasn't there.

Especially in the time of social distancing, your
songs of solitude, loneliness, and frustration
bring a comfort. I'm not alone. "Don't see why they
call it lonesome, I'm never lonesome there." We
share a birthday, you know. Wherever you went, I
hope you were happy and found what you were looking
for.

"How sad, how lovely, how short, how sweet,
to see the sunset at the end of the street."

I don't know

I may not be much

Be a mess

Personality no good

All surface no inner strength

Poetry not any good

I might die an old man

Scribbler of trash

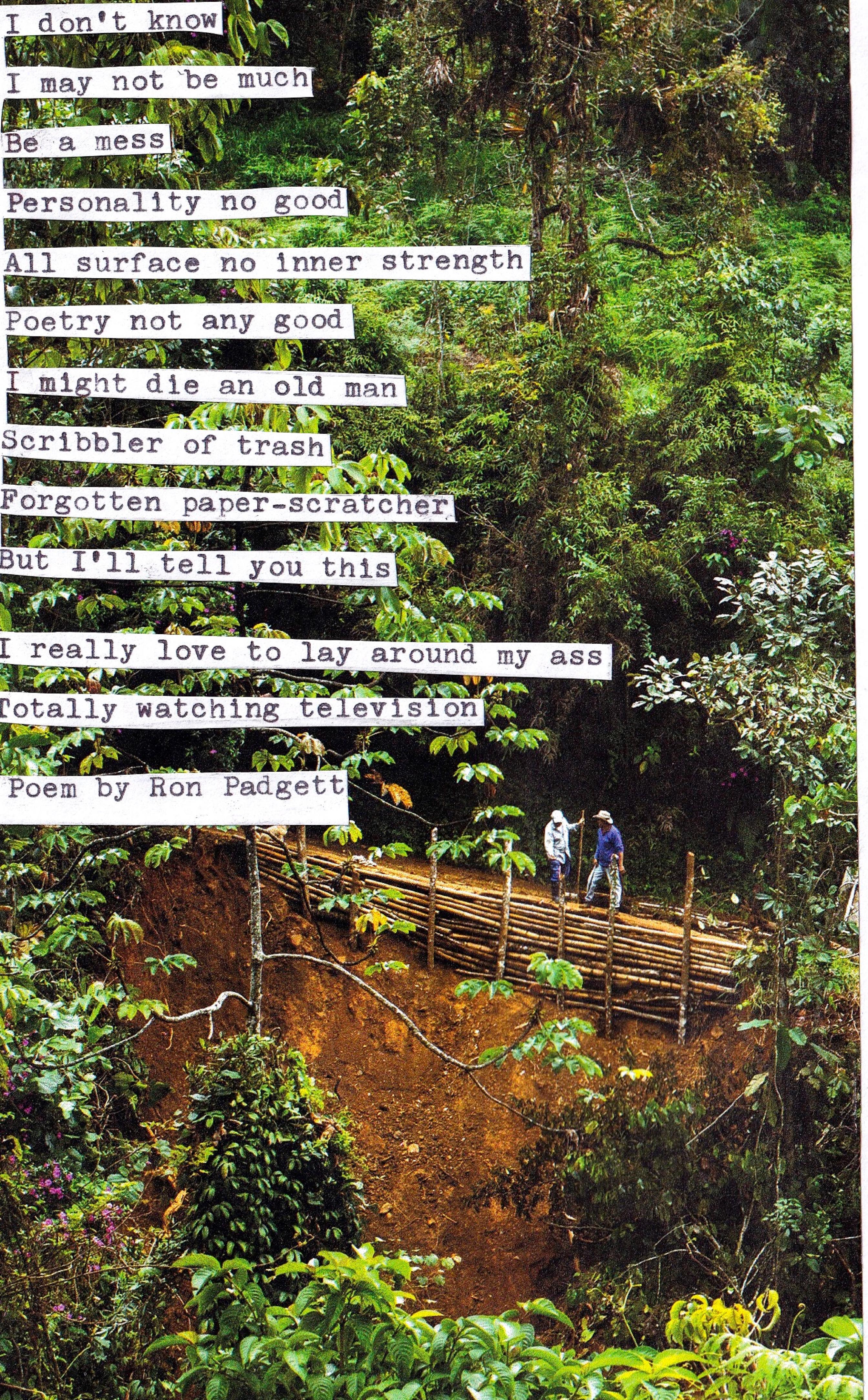
Forgotten paper-scratcher

But I'll tell you this

I really love to lay around my ass

Totally watching television

Poem by Ron Padgett



Excerpt from
an interview with
Nardwuar with A\$AP
Rocky:

N: Who are you?

A: Man, I be that pretty
motherfucker man

N: A\$AP?

A: Yessir

N: Rocky?

A: Yessir

N: Welcome to

Austin,

TX!

R: Thank

you

sir!

a list of some of my favorite bumper sticker:

*Honk if you don't exist

*Honk if you're boring

*Less Honkin' More Tonkin'

*I'd rather be crying to
Enya

*I'd rather be here now

*Lower your expectations

*I brake for wildflowers

*Honk if you are just trying to be
a good person

*Honk if you are lonely tonight.

*I'd
rather be
reading
Flannery
O'Connor

*OPINIONS

*My complic-
ated &
nuanced stan-
ce on this
complex topic
won't fit
this
bump

And of course: the Coexist sticker. Can you
imagine the confidence you must have to put
that on your car in 2020? It is something to
behold.



Who is

allowed to be a cowboy?

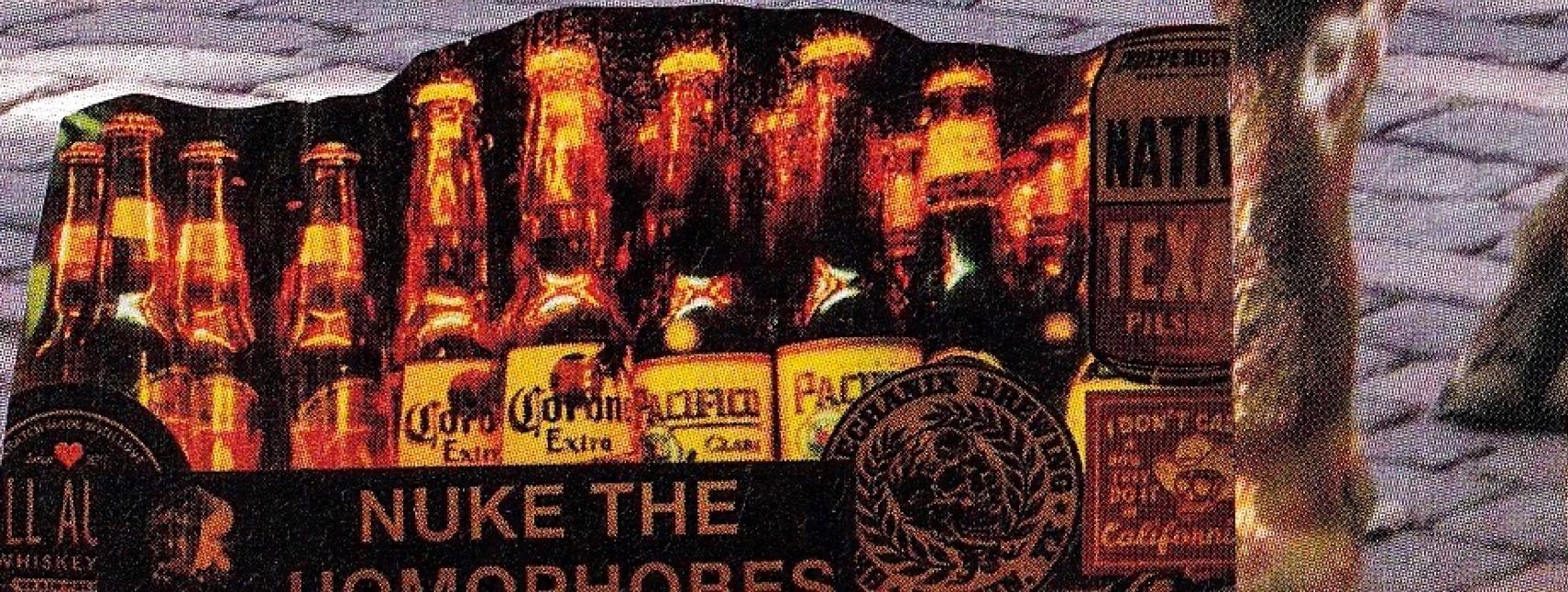
Mitski commanded us with no instruction and Mac DeMarco said here comes one with no description. But Orville Peck gave us permission from behind a fringed Lone Ranger mask with a single, deep "Yee-Haw" to not only be the cowboy, but whatever cowboy we wanted.

In an interview with KEXP, he talked about the power of masks to remove the self and become something larger than life. The mask gives him the permission to be his truest self, and still be accessible.

The Cowboy Ethos

* Innate Solitude
* lives on the outskirts
* a reluctant hero

If a Queer, Canadian, ex-punk can be the cowboy then, we all can.





I've been
spend-
ing
my
time
goi-
ng on
long
walks
talking
on the
phone.

I told my mom
that I made a
lenti l soup
and she said
"I know you
are trying
to save money
but whg are you
torturing
yourself?"

As if I wasn't eating lentil soup
before the pandemic. While I'm here
shoutou t to lentil. Calorically
dense, nutrient rich, shelf stable
and vegan? The lentil gots it all
and then some!

EXIT



Hey there,

Hope you enjoyed it
Feedback? lemme know
what you think.

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